

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 47

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1928.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Naimy Purchases

Mrs. Annie Willey is in Boston this week.

Henry H. Hastings was in Augusta Tuesday.

Dr. J. H. Wright returned from Portland Monday.

Irene Blake is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Lord were in Portland Tuesday.

Robert Wheeler of South Paris was in town Wednesday.

Irving L. Carver went to Boston Tuesday on business.

Irving French, who has been ill with the grip, is improving.

Mrs. J. G. Roberts went to Gorham Tuesday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt have a son, born Wednesday, March 14.

Mrs. Alice Farrington of Locke's Mills spent Tuesday in town.

Mrs. Ralph Moore was a guest of Mrs. Charles Merrill, Tuesday.

Mrs. C. W. Hall and Miss Harriet Merrill were in Lewiston Tuesday.

George E. Buckingham of Boston was a business visitor in town Saturday.

J. L. Merrill of Harrison is visiting his son, Charles Merrill, and family.

Robert M. Blake of Bangor was a week end guest at Howard Coburn's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler visited her mother, Mrs. Anna Grover, Sunday.

The Rebekahs will work the degree on a class of candidates on March 19th.

Mrs. H. Merton Farwell was in West Paris last Thursday visiting with relatives.

Philip Daye, who has been sick for two weeks, is now very ill with jaundice.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fuller and Mrs. Vera Abbott of Upton were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Winslow and Mrs. Harold Fish were callers at Lyman Winslow's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole of Locke's Mills were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hutchinson Saturday.

Vivian Hutchins, who has been at home for a few weeks, returned to Schenectady, N. Y., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Patterson spent Saturday with Mrs. Patterson's brother, Mr. Holt at Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gordon and children were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Glough.

Florence and Warren Blake of Liverpool Falls called on their mother, Mrs. Flora Blake, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ross of Bryant Pond are with their daughter, Mrs. P. C. Lapham for an extended stay.

Miss Mabel Stanley and sister, Mrs. Roy Hamilton were in Lewiston Wednesday shopping and to visit an aunt.

Albert J. Silver has been appointed Rural Letter Carrier on Route 4 from Bethel, appointment effective March 19.

Mrs. Emma P. Mills has returned from South Poland and is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Bartlett, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merrill and daughter, Beatrice, were recent guests of her mother, Mrs. C. E. Henderson and family of Upton.

Charles Hutchinson called on his wife, who is working on the steamer of H. P. Thurston & Son's mill last Tuesday.

Mrs. Edmund Smith and Mrs. Robert Kneeland of West Bethel were guests Saturday of Mrs. Carl Brown and family and Mrs. Addie Mason.

William T. Davis, who has been employed at the telephone office of the city and office for a few weeks, returned to his home in Bangor Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Robertson and C. W. Hall were among those from Bethel who attended the funeral of Mrs. M. H. Bennett at Gorham, N. H., Thursday.

The new snow plow apparently is of benefit to others beside those using teams and automobiles. Richard Davis has been riding his bicycle to school from his home on the Middle Intervale road.

Local people should not forget "The Wrong Mr. Wright," which will be presented at Olson Hall Thursday and Friday nights of this week by the Parent Teacher Association. There has been a good sale of tickets for both nights at Bowerman's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Horvick and Mrs. Ray Blake were at Gorham Saturday morning visiting Isaac Horvick. Mrs. Blake recently suffered an ill turn.

Eye exams and glasses furnished by E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, over Baker's store, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week. Evening appointments may be made.

The men of the Congregational Parish are working hard to provide a delicious Chicken Pie Supper and pleasing entertainment on March 21st. Those wishing to attend may procure tickets of the ticket committee.

D. C. Philbrook left Sunday for Falmouth, Florida, where he will visit his mother, Mrs. Emily J. Philbrook. Mrs. Philbrook will visit her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Jackson and family at Amesbury, Mass., during his absence.

Grain Mill

M. A. Naimy has bought the grain mill property of the J. B. Ham Co. and it is expected that work will begin at once on the alterations necessary to convert the space into two stores, one of which it is understood will be a drug store.

This deal includes the mill building erected by the late Calvin Blasen and the smaller building in the rear which was used by Herriek Brothers as a machine shop and more recently as a grain storehouse by the Ham company. The property has a frontage on both Main and High Streets and adjoins the property already owned by Mr. Naimy.

Rehearsals are being held for the school play, "Peg O' My Heart," which will be held early next term.

Miss Ruby Willard of Bryant's Pond was a guest of her brother last Friday.

On Tuesday afternoon the freshmen girls won from the sophomore girls in a basket ball game by the score of 25 to 22.

GOULD 2nd 38—RUMFORD All Stars 10

The Second Team played their last game last Saturday evening, winning a large score. They are able to boast of a perfect record. York, as usual, shone on defense.

GOULD 2nd

Davis, rf, 4 0 8

Glaver, rf, 2 0 4

Cousins, lf, 1 0 2

Alger, lf, 4 1 9

Tiso, c, 4 1 9

Parsons, rg, 2 0 4

York, lg, 0 0 0

17 2 30

RUMFORD ALL STARS 10

Lennard, rf, 2 0 4

Elliot, lf, 1 0 2

Ellis, c, 0 0 0

Sullivan, rg, 1 0 2

Origo, lg, 1 0 2

5 0 10

Referee, Eames.

ALUMNI 10—GOULD 17

The Alumni beat the Gould boys by two points in a fast close game last Saturday night. Goddard of the Alumni was the outstanding player of the game scoring 11 of his team's total of 19.

GOULD

Adams, rf, 1 0 3

Tiso, rf, 0 0 0

Davis, rf, 0 0 0

Holmes, lf, 4 1 9

Parsons, lf, 0 0 0

Marshall, c, 0 0 0

Willard, rg, 2 2 6

Wheeler, lg, 0 0 0

7 2 17

ALUMNI

Goddard, rf, 5 1 11

R. Chase, lf, 0 0 0

Eames, lf, 0 1 1

Harris, c, 0 1 1

E. Chase, rg, 1 0 2

Parsons, lg, 2 0 4

4 2 10

Referee, Small (Bates)

In the Gould—Alumni game, to which 400 fans flocked in the first quarter, but was allowed to stay in the game for the benefit of the fans.

In the interclass competition the "Pommes" boys are doing up a good, reliable lead. They have already won the soccer and basketball championships, and are showing a lot of interest in the coming track meet.

INTERCLASH TRACK

The first part of the interclass track meet was run off Monday afternoon, and the meet will be finished Wednesday.

Monday, March 12, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, March 14, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, March 16, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, March 17, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, March 18, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, March 19, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, March 20, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, March 21, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, March 22, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, March 23, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, March 24, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, March 25, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, March 26, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, March 27, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, March 28, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, March 29, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, March 30, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, March 31, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, April 1, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, April 2, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, April 3, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, April 4, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, April 5, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, April 6, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, April 7, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, April 8, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, April 9, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, April 10, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, April 11, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, April 12, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, April 13, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, April 14, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, April 15, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, April 16, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, April 17, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, April 18, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, April 19, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, April 20, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, April 21, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, April 22, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, April 23, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, April 24, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, April 25, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, April 26, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, April 27, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, April 28, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, April 29, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Monday, April 30, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Tuesday, May 1, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Wednesday, May 2, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Thursday, May 3, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Friday, May 4, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Saturday, May 5, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Sunday, May 6, 1:15 p.m. 440 yd. run trials, 111 yards won, IV grade, 1:58.00; 800 yd. run trials, VI grade, 4:10.00.

Gould Academy Notes

Don't forget the debate with North High School next Friday evening at eight o'clock. A small admission fee will be charged in order to cover some of the expenses of the debate.

Principal Hanson will preside. The board of judges consists of the following: Mr. Reinert, coach of debating at Berlin; Mr. O'Hara, Assistant Coach at Berlin; Mr. Coombs, Principal of Gorham High School. The debate will be held in the gymnasium, not in the academy building as first planned.

Miss Litchfield, Miss Stewart, and Miss Wright were week-end guests of Miss Whitman at her home in South Paris.

Miss Anna Russell of Berlin was a guest at the Students' Home last Sunday.

Rehearsals are being held for the school play, "Peg O' My Heart," which will be held early next term.

Miss Ruby Willard of Bryant's Pond was a guest of her brother last Friday.

On Tuesday afternoon the freshmen girls won from the sophomore girls in a basket ball game by the score of 25 to 22.

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The Second Team played their last game last Saturday evening, winning a large score. They are able to boast of a perfect record. York, as usual, shone on defense.

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Referee, Eames.

ALUMNI 10—GOULD 17

Ancients Knew Value of Ultra-Violet Ray

While we attribute the discovery of the ultra-violet ray to a nineteenth-century scientist, the use of it in the treatment of disease is of ancient origin. Sun treatments are known to have been given about 2,000 years ago, and probably date back much farther, because the practice of sun worship is very old. For various reasons sun treatments became a lost art until the nineteenth century. Since that time they have enjoyed an increasing popularity.

The discovery that the ultra-violet in the sun's rays was largely responsible for many of the beneficial effects probably was one of the greatest single advancements made in heliotherapy. Immediately new fields were opened and much more careful scientific studies were made. Heliotherapy, the art, began to take on the aspects of a science.

It is not a full-grown science yet, however, for much remains to be learned, and until there is closer cooperation between physicians and physicists there is little hope that it will become full grown. Neither the physician nor the physicist is sufficiently well informed in the other's field to permit him to undertake intelligent investigations in ultra-violet therapy. Probably in many instances one is unwilling to call upon the other for aid lest he lose credit to himself thereby. Fortunately, however, the need for united effort is being recognized to a greater and greater extent, so that within the next few years many facts concerning the use of ultra-violet in therapy should be brought to light.—Donald C. Stock, *Editor of the North American Review.*

Food for Birds Kept in Natural Storage

An English ornithologist found his way into the heart of the Great mountain in the valley of the Petchora river, a writer in the *Chicago Journal* relates. Along the lower part of the river stretched the tundra, a dreary, unshaded, treeless swamp, covered with ice and snow. Nevertheless, he found that this unattractive spot was the summer home of almost half the bird population of the old world.

The traveler reached the region in early April. Forests and tundra were as devoid of life as the desert of Sahara; but a change was near. Suddenly summer broke over the scene. Innumerable birds of all sizes and colors appeared within 48 hours.

The birds would starve if it were not for one thing. The perpetual snow of the Arctic summer causes them to live in wonderful comfort. Each year, when the berries are ripe and before the birds can gather many of them, the snow descends upon the tundra, it covers the crop and preserves it in perfect condition. Then comes the spring sun to melt the snow and causes the berries, loaded with sugar and fat, and the ground beneath covered with the fallen protuberance. The berries never decay beneath the snow.

Happier

Every year and a half at least our vain expectation and selfishness to reach some goal and in the end, I never will be able to see that our greatest days are our happiest. What miserable security for the progress of the race and the domination of the individual, if the more mature and enlightened state is the less happy one! . . . All this to prove that we are happier than when we were seven years old, and that we shall be happier when we are forty than we are now, which I find a comfortable doctrine, and the worth trying to believe.—From "The Letters of George Eliot," selected by R. Brimley Johnson.

No Use for Soft Couches

It was natural, on account of the rigors of climate, that interest in sleeping arrangements should be pronounced in northern countries. Surely no southern race evolved the feather bed. Among the Lapps, Saxons, and Finns, writes Estelle H. Hux, in the *Master Magazine*, beds were simple sacks filled with straw and laid on benches or chests. This use of straw continued for centuries, even on the beds of kings. The covers were usually the skins of wild beasts. It must be said, however, that these robust people had a certain contempt for a soft couch, so that often their choice of a hard one was voluntary.

Still in the Making

It takes patience and wise forethought to make one satisfied with the slow movement of things in the world. So much is in the making. The present output may seem imperfect and unsteady, but wait a while and the finished product, and it will please us much. It was on this point that a Scottish artist once said: "I never let behind or fade my pictures till they are done." It takes a measure to get along with things there.

Name of Sing Sing

The name of Sing Sing prison and also the name of the adjacent village, Outing, are derived from an Indian name meaning "Place of stones." Until 1801 the village had the name of Sing Sing, but the residents objected to the association with the name of the prison and after several attempts succeeded in changing it. The village of Sing Sing was incorporated in 1813, 12 years before the prison was established there.

UPTON

Mrs. Winona Sweet is in Rumford on a business trip.

L. A. Peller is visiting his son, Colon, in Portland.

The members of the farm bureau presented Mrs. Owen Richards with a baby stand.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jenkins entertained three tables of what Saturday night, March 10. Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, cake and chocolate were served.

There were eighteen pupils out to Sunday School, March 11th.

The farm bureau meets at Mrs. B. L. Jenkins on Wednesday, March 14. Subject, molasses cookery.

Clifford R. Henderson has finished work for M. J. Marshall in Grafton, as Marshall has finished his job.

T. A. Quicke has the logs all hauled to Lane Hill where the new cabin is to be built this spring.

C. A. Jenkins is cleaning and painting his store.

Mary Vail and Addie Colby are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hammond are rejoicing over the birth of a girl.

Deferred

John Angeline is handling pulp for John Pollard.

H. W. Whitney has finished his pulp job.

One more town meeting has passed into history. The following officers were elected:

Moderator, S. F. Peaselee
Selectmen, H. L. Abbott, J. O. Douglass, Lee Abbott.

Clerk, J. O. Douglass
Treasurer, E. Abbott.

Tax Collector, E. Abbott, compensation, 12.50.

Road Commissioner, James Barnett
Member of School Board for 3 years, Mabel Durkee

Librarian, H. H. Lombard
Constables, Malvina C. Abbott, Geo. Brown, E. Abbott

Auditor, Martin Colby
Surveyors of wood and lumber, Martin Colby, Leslie Fuller

Sealer of Weights and Measures, A. E. Allen

It was unanimously voted that the town buy a bond for Geo. Brown sufficient to enable him to do civil business.

Following are the appropriations:

Roads and Bridges, \$4,000
Improvement of State highway, 700

State Aid highway, 200
Support of schools, 2,000

Rehabilitation repairs, 400
Textbooks for schools, 125

Secondary schools, 100
Town expenses, 800

REAL MEDICINE

STOPS OBSTINATE HANG-ON COUGHS

No matter how severe, how stubborn or how long standing, your cough is here's a way that's sure to stop it or money refunded.

A medicine, long the standard of doctors, for use in coughs and colds that must be stopped is the medicine you should take. It is called Adamson's Balm.

Acts in two ways to end the cough and does it, too.

First it breaks up the phlegm, soothes the inflamed membrane and gives the throat muscles a chance to expel the phlegm. That stops your racking cough, and like a healing poultice it takes the soreness out of the delicate throat lining.

Other elements, not found in ordinary sweet sugary syrups go into the system through the blood and attack the germs right at the seat of the trouble and in a day or two every trace of danger is gone.

Adamson's Balm contains no dope, dangerous drugs or chloroform. It's wonderful for children. It certainly stops coughs—Easy ones in a dose or two—Hard ones in a day or two. Two sizes, 35c and 75c.

Town debt, 2,000
Voted to collect interest on all taxes remaining unpaid after Aug. 1, 1928.

Aldana Brooks has been home a few days.

Mrs. Jennie Brown organized a soap club and had the meeting at her house on Saturday, March 3.

Miss Dorothy Allen is working for Mrs. C. A. Jenkins.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Items Taken from The Bethel News of March 10, 1898

The new roof on Gould's Academy is nearly completed and the work of repair goes merrily on. The weather has been favorable for out door work.

Grover Hill has been thoroughly bleached since the 16th and part of the road is unopened as yet.

Albert Copeland and party left Boston, Wednesday night via Montreal for Seattle, Washington.

The first party sent by the Alaska Yukon Klondike Gold syndicate of Portland, for the Klondike, passed through Bethel Sunday evening, at 9 P. M. This company travels direct to the Pacific coast in a tourist car, and the trip is made in a very few days.

Life's Critical Period
The grand climacteric is the sixty-third year of life, supposed to be a multiple of the sacred numbers 3 and 9.

Interesting Light on

Old Labor Conditions

An agreement for preventing labor disputes in the building industry, drawn up 1,500 years ago at Sardis, in Asia Minor, reveals some interesting parallels between labor conditions then and today. The document, *Electrical Workers' Journal* makes known, is an agreement entered into by the Sardis union of building artisans and the artisans of the city.

Some of the most interesting provisions are as follows:

"That we will complete all pieces of work given out to us by any one of the employers, provided that the employer is prompt in paying to us the wages mutually agreed upon."

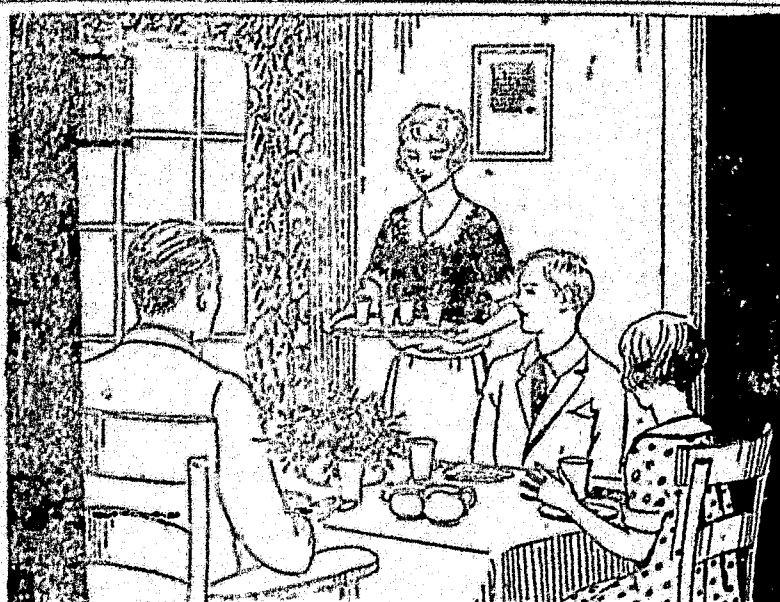
"If when a man undertaking the work declines it, some one of us be found neither doing anything nor performing work in accordance with the provisions herein written, we bind ourselves to pay (the sum) as a fine

to be used for the city's public works."

"And for the full discharge of the fine we pledge, under a lien both general and individual, all our property, present and future, of every kind and sort."

Various Gases

The bureau of standards says that water gas, usually enriched with oil, is the principal gas manufactured in the United States for city supply. Most natural gas has a higher heating value and is, therefore, more valuable, although it does not command as high a price as water gas, because the supply is usually so great. Oil gas is a term used to designate a number of gases manufactured from oil. The differences between these various gases depend upon the relative proportions of the several constituents which make up the mixtures.



FOR BETTER BREAKFASTS

BREAKFAST is the time of day when the appetite is at its lowest ebb. Then, if ever, food must be presented in its very loveliest guises and most intriguing forms. Hot drinks must be piping hot, fruit must be luscious, and toast, pancakes or waffles must be just off the fire to be tempting. Another important point in the planning of breakfast is the variety of the menu. The same fruit day after day will not serve. Variety is absolutely essential if the meal is to be enjoyed as it deserves.

A Versatile Fruit
Have you thought of using Hawaiian Pineapple in a variety of ways for breakfast? To the breakfast table? For variety and interest? For a variety of fruit? For a variety of fruit? For a variety of fruit?

adapting this versatile fruit to breakfast needs that it might be used right through the whole menu from beginning to end. Here are a few suggestions.

A Few Ways to Use It

Try chilled sliced Hawaiian pineapple as a breakfast fruit. It is delicious and contains minerals you need. Crushed pineapple on cereal will add a lot to the taste of it; fried sliced pineapple may be used with bacon, and here is a recipe for a delicious sauce to complement the waffle or pancake course.

Crushed Pineapple Sauce for Waffles: Cream one-third cupful butter. Add one cupful of confectioner's sugar gradually while beating constantly. Then add one-half cupful of boiling water, and when light and well mixed, add one and one-half cupfuls drained, crushed Hawaiian pineapple.



Breaking Into Print

When you break into print, Mr. Advertiser, it pays you to use cuts to aid you in your breaking. Cuts create interest, get attention, stimulate desire, and help to get increased results from your advertising.

To aid you in finding cuts suited to your needs, we have at considerable cost secured a cut and copy service issued monthly, so we always have new cuts and copy for your use.

Let Us Help You Plan Your Advertising

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
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Selling Frames, School Pictures
Portraits, Wire and Sewing
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

TIME TABLE

	EAST BOUND		
	Daily	Daily	Sun.
		ex. Sun. only	
Island Pond,	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Bethel,	5:15	2:45	2:50
Gilead,	7:05	3:43	4:28
Allen (W. Bethel),	7:44	4:29	5:05
Bethel,	7:54	4:30	5:15
Locke's Mills,	8:01	4:32	5:27
Locke's Mills,	8:10	4:52	5:37
Bryant's Pond,	8:19	5:00	5:44
Dates (W. Paris),	8:35	5:12	5:55
South Paris,	8:55	5:29	6:12
Lewiston,	10:30	6:50	7:15
Portland,	11:05	7:05	7:50
WEST BOUND			
	Daily	Daily	Sun.
		ex. Sun. only	
Portland,	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Lewiston, leave,	5:25	7:20	7:50
South Paris,	5:40	7:45	7:45
Bates (W. Paris),	7:32	9:00	8:55
Bryant's Pond,	7:49	9:19	9:10
Locke's Mills,	8:04	9:34	9:24
Locke's Mills,	8:11	9:40	9:30
Bethel,	8:23	9:51	9:29
Allen (W. Bethel),	8:31	9:58	9:46
Gilead,	8:43	10:11	9:59
Bethel,	9:51	10:59	10:41
Island Pond,	11:25	1:05	12:20

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS
1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.
2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mills, Mill Yard and Railroad Street.
IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send the alarm immediately.
Enterprising citizens advertisers. You will find them reliable.

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ing St., BETHEL, MAINE
Frames, School Pictures
its, Wire and Screenings
WORK GUARANTEED

TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND			
	Daily	Daily	Sun.
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.
nd,	5.15	2.05	2.30
	7.05	3.45	4.25
	7.44	4.29	5.05
W. Bethel,	7.54	4.30	5.15
	8.01	4.42	5.27
Mills,	8.10	4.52	5.37
Pond,	8.19	5.00	5.44
Paris,	8.35	5.12	5.55
rie,	8.55	5.29	6.12
	10.30	6.30	7.15
	11.05	7.05	7.50

WEST BOUND			
	Daily	Daily	Sun.
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.
nd,	5.25	2.20	2.30
leave,	5.40	2.45	2.45
ing,	7.30	3.00	3.55
Paris,	7.40	3.10	3.10
Pond,	8.04	3.34	3.24
Mills,	8.11	3.40	3.30
	8.23	3.51	3.39
W. Bethel,	8.31	3.58	3.46
	8.43	4.11	3.59
	9.31	4.59	4.41
nd,	11.25	1.05	12.30

VILLAGE CORPORATION
ALARM SIGNALS
repeated at one minute inter-
val, Mason and Paradise
repeated at one minute inter-
val, Hill
repeated at two minute inter-
val, Park, Upper High, Up-
per, Elm Streets
repeated at two minute inter-
val, to Bryant's Store, Spring,
Chapman Streets
repeated at two minute inter-
val, Main, Mechanic, Clark,
High, Lower Summer, Vernon
repeated at two minute inter-
val, Mill Yards and Railroad

OF FIRE—Call the tele-
phone, tell the operator where
you are and she will lead to the
fire station.
Citizen advertisers. You
get reliable.

**Millicent Rides
in a Car**
By AD SCHUSTER

(Copyright.)
DAN CARNEY, eating his ham and eggs in a North avenue restaurant, decided he was in love. The experience was not unusual and yet he told himself, as he always did, this was a serious, absorbing passion. Millicent, drawing coffee from a polished urn, went about her task gracefully and without knowledge of the emotions in the heart of her rudely-haired customer. "She acts," thought Dan, "like a fine lady serving tea in the drawing room, or wherever it is they serve it." It was Millicent's superior air that attracted him. She was as busy and as efficient as the rest, but while they hurried about, working for the sake of getting the noon-hour rush over, Millicent was hostess. They grinned and laughed; Millicent smiled and went her way. Because Millicent would not join in a counter conversation, Dan was left with his imagination and was romantic enough to prefer it that way. "Most like," he said to himself, "there has been hard luck in her family and she is helping by doing this work. Her hands seem so white and her ways so gentle that she cannot have worked long. Maybe she is a college girl writing a thesis and getting experience, a social worker, or something. Anyhow," and he sighed with content, "she is a mystery to me, and that is enough." To Millicent, Dan was the red-headed man who left generous tips and acted as if he wanted to get acquainted. To Dan, the waitress took on qualities with every noon. One day as he was passing the place in the middle of the forenoon he saw a limousine stop a few doors away and out of it step Millicent, the waitress. She looked up and down the street, walked quickly to the restaurant and went inside. Dan knew that he had made a discovery. "We'll check off that theory about a poor girl helping with the family work," he reflected, "and stick by the one of the college girl seeking information as to how the evening half lives. When I find out enough about Miss Millicent I'll spring it and make her tell. Gee, I wish I was a college man and could talk her language." To make sure that this was no accident or unusual occurrence for the girl, Dan lingered near the place next day and again the limousine stopped just far enough from the restaurant that the other girls might not see, again a nervous Millicent slipped out and made her way into the place of dishes and stews. "She won't stand it long," Dan reflected. "Guess I'll have to find out about this pretty soon." To the police station he took the number of the limousine and, with the aid of a friendly sergeant, looked up the owner. Dan gasped when he heard the name of one of the city's notably rich men on the Drive. "This is a big story!" He knew he could sell it to one of the papers. The daughter of old Philip P. Gayford himself, waiting on tables! He could see it all in print. But how would Millicent like it? There came a struggle between hopeless love for a millionaire's daughter and a newspaper sense that had often stood him in stead. Well, anyhow, he could talk to Millicent just once. "You know," he said as politely as he could, "you aren't fooling me at all. I have seen you arrive in a big car." "Don't tell," she said. "Please don't."

"Not me. I won't say a word. I understand just how it is. Know it from the first." That evening when Peter Lumton, chauffeur for Philip P. Gayford, called on Millicent, the girl told him that after this he would have to drop her off at least a block from the restaurant. "There's a nosy young guy there who has spotted the car," she said, "and I wouldn't want you to lose your job on my account."

Prized Papal Honor
The golden rose is a rose made of pure gold by skilled artificers. It is blessed by the pope on the fourth Sunday in Lent, which for that reason is sometimes called Rose Sunday. For centuries the popes have been accustomed to confer the golden rose upon churches and sanctuaries. Catholic rulers, renowned generals or other persons of distinction, and government of cities conspicuous for their Catholic spirit and loyalty to the holy see. The origin of the custom is obscure. According to some authorities it originated in 1094 with Pope Leo IX. This pope, wishing to establish his authority over the Monastery of the Holy Cross in Alcan, exacted from it each year a golden rose, which was blessed by the pope on the fourth Sunday in Lent and presented to an individual or city best deserving the favor of the holy see.

Words Often Confused
A sanatorium is an establishment for the treatment of the sick, especially one that makes use of natural therapeutic agents or local conditions, or that employs some specific treatment, or that treats particular diseases. A sanatorium is a health station or retreat. A sanatorium, sometimes resorted to an establishment where the treatment is wholly or almost wholly prophylactic and distinguished from a sanatorium.

NORTH PARIS

Rev. H. A. Markley, field secretary of the Olive League, spoke at the Federated Church, Sunday the 11th. John Mason has finished sawing and the mill is closed indefinitely. Clifford Blanchard of Wilton was in the village Monday after cattle. Mr. and Mrs. James Ripley, who are

visiting their son, Alton Ripley, and family in Portland were called to Rumford Monday by the death of her sister, Mrs. Amos Austin. S. E. Coffin went to East Sumner with a load of potatoes for Dana Grover Thursday. Mrs. B. C. Lowe and son Richard visited relatives in Gorham, N. H., last week.

A family party was held at the home of James Gibbs Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Gibbs and S. I. Wheeler's birthdays. Mr. Gibbs was Saturday and Mr. Wheeler's Monday. Cards were enjoyed. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Miss Aubine Grandemire spent the week end with Miss Freda Colby at South Paris.

Mrs. W. O. Richardson was in South Paris Monday on business. Harland Childs and Nelson Cole are working in Irish Bros. mill at West Paris. First appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Oleander Giveantake at Men's Entertainment, following Chicken Pie Supper, also the last appearance in this

country of Dr. Perlander Pericles Puff Staff. **Not the Same Hair**
It was a Newton grandmother who recently had her hair bobbed, looked into the mirror and proudly remarked, "This old gray hair ain't what it used to be."—Capper's Weekly.

A STEP AHEAD IN STOREKEEPING—THE VISION OF TODAY



While we are proud of our new store, we prize most the old friends who have made the new store possible

**Correctness in Style —
Certainty in Value —
Convenience in Shopping**

—makes this store attractive to all

Because it has every facility and advantage in buying and selling, this store distributes its merchandise under conditions that are most favorable to its customers.

It is equipped financially and is of sufficient size to maintain the services and to carry the many lines and wide varieties which make for advantageous shopping.

It enjoys a splendid location. A low operating cost is reflected in its prices. (Our low rental is made possible through the utilization of our Free Street property, because our Congress Street property was acquired many years ago at much less than its present value and because the buildings and the business are owned by the same interests.)

We are of sufficient size to enable us to specialize.

Each of our 38 departments is a store in itself, in charge of specialists who have no other duties than the management of their own departments. They are relieved of the thousand and one details—financial, clerical and otherwise—that enter into storekeeping—so they are able to give their entire time and energy to the particular line of merchandise they sell.

In addition, we have the advantage of our representation at all times in New York and in the great foreign markets. This keeps us in touch with the latest developments in style; with all that is new, desirable and distinctive; to show the new while it is new and to avail ourselves of any unusual values these markets may afford.

We are the largest distributors of merchandise of our character in Northern New England.

As far as the manufacturer is concerned, we occupy the same position

in this section of the country as do the big stores in the larger cities. Manufacturers are anxious to place their merchandise where they believe they will get the largest volume of business, so they come to us first as a rule.

This gives us first choice and the opportunity to pick the best in practically every line of merchandise we sell. Often such lines are confined to us exclusively and are not to be found elsewhere in Portland.

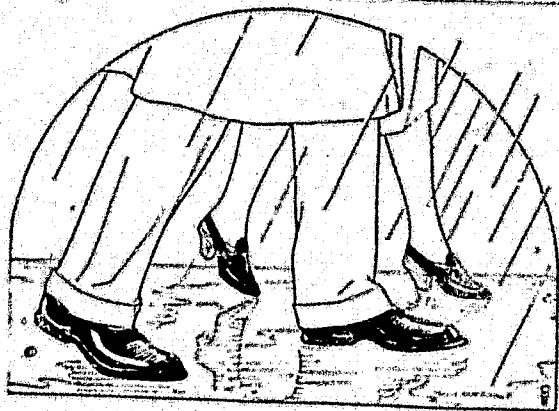
Staple merchandise in which style is not a factor, we purchase in quantity in conjunction with other large stores in different sections of the country. This insures to our customers the lowest prices on this merchandise.

In the purchasing of merchandise where that undefinable something called style is of first importance, our experience teaches us that the tastes and ideas of our people are above the average. And we give this first consideration in our purchases of style merchandise.

All of these services to our customers form but a part of the vision of today in storekeeping.

Porteous, Mitchell & Braun Co.
PORTLAND, MAINE

This is the second of four announcements about our new store which we will open soon
THIS ADVERTISEMENT APPEARS IN 31 NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPERS



Rubber Days Are Here

Going without rubbers during this rainy weather is unwise economy. One doctor's bill will buy rubbers for all the family. All Sizes at

Rowe's
BETHEL, MAINE



We will soon be able to get out our cars.

Is Yours Ready?

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

STILL SELLING RADIOS

JUST COME IN

New Laces and Edges

for Centerpieces and Runners

L. M. STEARNS

We have recently installed over \$450.00 worth of new equipment in our repair department.

Our combination machine will give you a rebuilt Model T Ford motor just as good in every way as a new one.

We also have a new valve refacer and many other of the most modern tools.

Get the benefit of this equipment if you want any repair work done.

HERRICK BROS. CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

Specials for this Week

FISH STICKS,	28c lb.
MACKEREL,	20c lb.
SPINACH,	40c pk.
LETTUCE,	10c head

MORSE GROCERY

GILEAD

Mrs. John Richardson, Mrs. Herbert Arenburg and Mrs. Ada Cole attended Oxford Pomona Grange at West Paris last Tuesday.

Mrs. Edith Wing was a recent visitor in Berlin, N. H.

Miss Elizabeth Loxier underwent a surgical operation at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H., last Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Wilson of Shelburne was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Arenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Garey and Miss Charlotte Cole of Auburn spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Cyril Foster of Gorham was a business visitor in town last week.

There was a social dance at the Town Hall Saturday evening.

Joseph Nedden spent the week end with his family at Berlin.

The Ladies Parish Guild met at the home of Mrs. John Richardson Wednesday afternoon. Sewing was enjoyed and refreshments were served by the hostess. Those present were Mrs. Chas. Cole, Mrs. E. B. Curtis, Mrs. Ada Cole, Mrs. Herbert Arenburg, Mrs. Florence Bryant and Miss Grace Bennett.

Samuel Moore has returned home from Norway after spending several weeks with relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. George Belmont are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter born Thursday at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin.

Mrs. Alice Ordway has gone to Portland to visit friends.

SOUTH PARIS

Mrs. Harold Thayer of Bristol, N. H., was with relatives here for a short time last week, while at Norway to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Thirza Lovejoy.

Mrs. Clara Mosher was in town for a few days last week on a business trip returning to Rhode Island the last of the week.

Minstrel Mimics, a minstrel show put on by Mr. Mien Lodge, I. O. O. F., went with a bang with full houses at South Paris Wednesday night and Norway Thursday night.

The Junior High school girls played West Paris Junior High at West Paris Saturday afternoon, score South Paris 25, West Paris 21.

The high school orchestra played at an entertainment at Paris Hill Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Blon Brown visited at West Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wheeler visited their daughter, Miss Miriam, at the St. Barnabas hospital at Portland, and she returned home with them Sunday. She will resume her school duties next week.

The old grange hall below the bridge on Hill Street which was owned by the late Edward H. Mosher, and leased from him by the Mosher Novelty Co., Inc., has been fitted up with machinery moved from Portland where it was operated under the name of the The Grange Supply Co. Among the products to be made here are electric table lamps, smoking sets, rustic clocks, sewing machine racks, corn bowls and flower vases.

The room given for heating in South Paris is to be nearer the lumber supply of ash, elm and maple wood used in making these novelties.

NORTH WATERFORD

Mrs. Myra Flint is visiting at Mrs. Harrison Hunt's for a few days.

Mrs. Sherman Allen and little daughter, Jacqueline, of Bethel, have been visiting Mrs. Herbert H. Bean for the past week.

There will be a Council Meeting of the United Parish at the Church on Thursday, March 15.

Shoeman Allen spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bean.

David Lebroke, who has always lived in North Waterford until recently, passed away last Saturday.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mrs. Edgar Chase visited her son, Shirley Chase, and family at Bethel village Sunday.

Lucas Knight is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Henry Hall.

Arvid Hutchins was in town one day last week.

Indefinite Hartman of South Paris visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman, over the week end.

Alfred Back of Waterville visited his uncle, Warren Brooks, and aunt, Emma Cider, over the week end.

Willis Agnes and Gerald Walker of South Paris visited relatives in town Sunday.

George Leonard has been at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leonard.

Lament Brooks and nephew, Carl Brooks, of Howe Hill, visited his brother, Frank Brooks, and family Sunday.

Emma Cross has a Rhode Island Red hen that has been laying since November and is now the mother of nine baby chickens which were hatched February 26th. They are all living and growing fast.

CHANDLER HILL

Several from here attended down meeting March 5th.

Darius M. Hill has gone to Stroudwater, near Portland, where he has employment on a dairy farm.

Archie Hodgkins has returned to his home in Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Year Bean spent the week end a week ago visiting relatives in Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Jackson of Portland visited Mrs. Kirk and family Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

Elbridge Peabody and family and Cad Peabody were Sunday visitors at V. Bean's.

Lewis Etheridge of Rumford is now working at Bean's sawmill and boarding at Hatstat's.

Our roads are badly drifted and impassable to cars at present.

George Bennier was called to South Paris one night last week by the sudden illness of his brother.

NORTH NEWRY

Frank Ferren is at L. E. Wight's much improved in health.

L. E. Wight was at Rumford Friday of last week.

There was a large attendance at the Circle Supper. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Haldane were in town last week.

Mrs. Frankie Vail and daughter, Elaine were week end visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Morton.

Leslie Davis was in town Saturday and attended the Circle Supper.

The family of Guy Vail have all been ill with the grip but are much better at this writing.

Miss Marguerite Quint was a Sunday visitor at H. H. Morton's.

Boris Morton and Daniel Wight were home from Bethel over the week end.

H. H. Morton and P. W. Wight gave a demonstration of the tractor and saw-

plex Monday tea committee from Bangsley and Andover. These towns are contemplating buying a place for next winter.

WEST PARIS

Miss Edna Taylor is recovering from her recent operation and expects home soon.

Miss Edna Taylor is with Mrs. Eileen Deane and Mrs. Annie Wells who has been with her much of the time for the past two years at her home.

Mrs. Vernon Ellingsworth of Auburn was the week end guest of her father, Frank P. McKenney.

Mrs. Ruth Perkins Emery and little son, Sherman, spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins at Portland, N. H., the occasion being the birthday of Mr. Perkins on Sunday.

Edwin J. Mann was given a birthday party Saturday evening. His fifteenth birthday occurring on Sunday. What was enjoyed. A birthday cake was served with ice cream and other dainties.

Word has been received here of the serious illness of Will P. Dunham of Lynn, Mass., formerly of Paris.

Rev. and Mr. Howard A. Markley of Auburn were week end guests of the families of H. B. Tull and Edwin J. Mann. Mr. Markley who is Field Secretary of the Civic League spoke at the Baptist church in the morning, at North Paris in the afternoon, and at Bryant's Pond in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Markley called on several of the sick and shut ins who were old friends and former parishioners Monday.

Mrs. Adney Tull suffered a severe fall in the basement of her home last week. Although no bones were broken she was badly bruised.

Mrs. Leona Curtis entertained Chatanocum Club on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bonney spent the week end with her parents at Rumford.

Albert Martin and two boy friends of Portland were Sunday guests of Mr. Martin's parents.

Many attended the town at South Paris Monday.

Miss Pauline Young spent the week end with relatives in Bethel.

Master Vernon Loman is suffering with measles in his case.

Mrs. Emma Hall entertained the Eight of Clubs Saturday night.

NEWRY

The school began here last Monday with the same teacher, Miss Macfearson of Jay.

G. H. Leonard has sent a man with one of his teams to Grafton to work for Mr. Holman who is logging there.

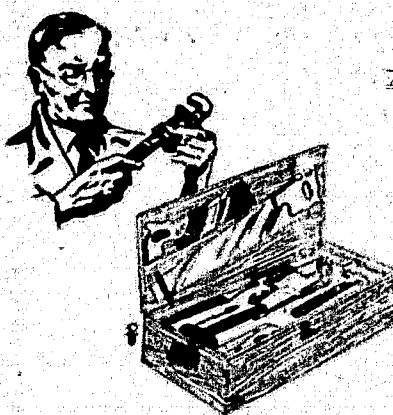
Mrs. H. E. Harlow called at G. H. Leonard's last Monday.

Harold Smith was at home from Bethel for the week end and attended the whist party at the Grange Hall Friday evening.

Joseph Spinney of Sunday River was in town last Monday.

H. R. Powers is hauling wood from P. M. Walker's to the Bond farm.

Well
Made
TOOLS



When it comes to doing fine carpenter work, good tools are a big factor. With good tools, such as these, it is easier to do good work than it is to do poor work with poor tools.

J. P. Butts' Hardware Store

New Dresses

Printed Crepe and Plain Rayon Silk Underwear

Chipman's Point Heel Hosiery

E. P. LYON

Bosserman's Mentholated

Bronchial Lozenges

are recommended for relief of Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Tickling of the Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma and other affections of the air passages. Contain menthol, extract of eucalyptus, powder, eucalypt, balsam tolu and oil of sassafras.

W. E. BOSSERMAN, Druggist

BEFORE YOU BUY—SEE OUR

United States Tires

Practically All Sizes

CONNER'S GARAGE

Willard Battery Service

BETHEL, MAINE

A FEW DAYS LEFT

of the

Money Saving Sale

QUILTED LEADER BATTS

COMFORT SIZE—72x90

Made from New Cotton Fibre—100% pure. \$1.25 value.

98 CENTS

NAIMEY'S

Idle Island

by Ethel Hueston

Copyright 1927 by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"Now, I won't bite you," he said, "don't be afraid of me. Just be a good girl and do as I tell you, and—sweet papa!" He laughed lightly at his own humor, then he added briskly, "See here, Ron. You'll have to be married at once. If anybody should come on board to look us over, you smuggled the girl aboard without my knowledge or consent. She is your sweetheart, isn't she? And you did it. So they'll have nothing on the ship. Now if you get married at once it will clear me of any suspicion of complicity."

"Yes, sir," stammered Ronald faintly, his eyes pleading with Gay. "No," she gasped. "Yes, you came for that, did you not?" There was severity beneath the captain's amorously playful tone. "You came for it—now you get it. Not all women are so lucky. We'll have Bates and Hodge come up to witness it. Only takes a minute, nothing to it, really. Otherwise, Gay," he explained kindly, "it is an irregularity and we have many reasons for not wishing to subject ourselves to an investigation. You, who know everything, know that."

Ronald's eyes begged her for assent, for acquiescence, promised protection. But Gay did not look at him. "Captain," she pleaded desperately, "I—I did think so, I—I did want to. But now—suddenly—I am frightened. I am not sure. He seems different to me. My heart fails me."

"Ah!" The brown eyes were narrow black slits. The voice sank to a purr. "You know—what you know. Much. One shrinks from a lawfully wedded husband who happens to be—at odds with the law?"

"Oh, no, it is not that," she flashed a sudden warm look upon him. "Not that. What is the law to a woman who—really loves? But do I? Or was I only thrilled for a time, stirred by mystery? Really, I do not feel the same to Ronald. I thought him so rugged, so big, so virile. Now he beside you he seems—youthful—incompetent. Can he hold his love?"

"The captain's head went back in a great soft laugh. His eyes upon Ronald Ingram were straight and unfathomable. "Oh, that is fair, is it not, Ron? She must be sure of herself. But you cannot stay here while you decide. Not the thing, you know. Come with me. The captain is the official guardian of his guests. I will take care of you until you are sure."

Ronald Ingram flung himself against the door. "No," he stammered. And then more faintly, "Never."

"The captain's pleased eyes did not wander from Gay's vivid face, where fear and daring struggled for control. He did not so much as glance at a glance to the officer who defied him. But the silent voice said: "Oh, yes, Ronald. Oh, yes, come Gay."

Ronald Ingram slid slowly away from the door, his eyes upon his boots, and stood motionless while the captain, with Gay's hand in his, led her back to the room from which he had brought her.

"You're not only a very pretty girl, you're a very wise one," the captain said, as he helped her, solicitously attentive, from the big stateroom, and put her coat, gloves and leather bag upon a hook on the wall, beside his own coat. "I like that," she smiled, giving it a little pat. "Looks nice and domestic. Sit here."

He put Gay into a big chair, and glanced approvingly the length of the slim young figure, in its light-colored boots and flannel shirt. Gay sat contentedly, scratched her head and smoothed her sleek dark hair. Now that the protection of the high collar and the lowest cap was gone, weariness, exhaustion, showed in her face, and her eyes were fringed with black.

He touched the bell, and stood in the door to answer it. "Some port," he said to Gay. "Are you hungry?" "No, but I feel—very tired."

The boy passed in the tray at the door, and the captain quickly filled a small glass for her. "Take this. And then you shall rest. But first, let me tell you this. No, drink it. It will quiet your nerves. It has been a shocking night. His kindness was degrading. Gay drank it slowly, felt the grateful warmth in her throat, at her heart. She smiled at him.

"Now you are going to sleep, but these things you must wear in your mind. You can see that you are tired to the bone as long as you live, can't you? Now, is there any reason why you should limit yourself by marrying a young subordinate? People are only married for the eyes of the world. Well, the eyes of the world aren't going to see much of you. We'll go through a sort of form—to get the papers right—and I'll sign you on. But you would be very foolish to let yourself to an undertaking—unless you are very sure you are very much in love, would you not?"

"I suppose so."

"I'll say so, of course, all this is only laying up trouble for myself. Ronald, who has been my friend, will be my enemy, but I can take care of Ronald. Our doctor is a rank idiot when there's a skirt about, and there'll

be trouble with him, and trouble with the crew, and trouble at the port. But then, I've had trouble before. He smiled at her. "You are a very pretty girl—and a very brave one. I think it's the nerve of you that really gets me. Worth a bit of trouble, I fancy."

A short rap at his door caused him to pull himself up, impatiently. "Not now, not now, I'm busy," he said sharply, although he barely raised his voice above his wonted softness. "Sir, beg pardon—it is very important."

The captain, with a bare sign indicating Gay to move back into the shadow of the room and remain quiet, went to the door. A seaman passed him a folded bit of paper on a tray. The captain read it, nodded his head reflectively, glanced back at Gay, "Send the chief engineer to me," he directed the man.

And then he came to Gay. The companionable frankness of his voice was gone, instead it dropped to its most silky fineness, a fineness she already learned meant danger.

"Now tell me, who knew that you came aboard this boat?" His eyes hypnotized her.

"Nobody," she said quickly. "I give you my word. Nobody knew it."

"Who would discover your absence, and search for you?"

"Nobody. I am an orphan, an artist. I live alone. The people on the island will think I have gone to New York for a visit. Nobody will seek me. I am a free soul. Ask Ronald Ingram. He knows."

The engineer touched the door, opened it and came in. He did not glance at Gay in the corner. The captain handed him the bit of paper.

"Shall we show them our heels?" The engineer considered. "How are the papers? Everything tight?"

"Tight as a drum. Except this woman—who smuggled herself aboard. But we can fix that up. The papers are perfect."

"Then I say we lay to, and give 'em the gab. What to run for? Then they know it's guilt. Face 'em, and damn it, I say."

The captain smiled at him, nodded assent. "You're right, or course. All right, then. I'll be right down."

The engineer went out. The captain came to Gay and took her hand. His voice was soft, his touch caressive.

"Now, Gay, this is your chance. A boat is drawing up to us to look over our papers. You can go back on it if you wish. Would you like to?"

Wild hope thrilled in Gay's heart, beat such a tumult of glorious relief she felt he must have heard his music. But she remembered what Ronald Ingram had said, she was warned by the sibilant softness of the captain's voice. Still, as best she could the hope that swelled in her heart at the thought of rescue she said faintly:

"Oh, no. Not yet. Can't I just stay on—with the boat? Can't I wait till I am sure?"

"Are you sure you want to?" His voice was a velvet breath. "This may be your last chance to go back. Are you sure you wish to stay on?"

"Yes, please. I am not afraid now. You will take care of me. I took a chance and came. I'd rather take another chance and stay. If you'll let me."

"Good for you!" His voice was warm and hearty. "I see we're going to hit it off first rate. I'll fix it up with Ronald. Stick to the original story. Gay, you smuggled aboard—under my own hand—I always tell the truth when convenient—and I don't see how I can help it. I was just going to marry you to Ronald when they signaled us to lay to. Now you've got back, and you've got nerve. You'll get through it. Right?"

Gay nodded briefly. "Stay right here. I won't have you up at all unless I have to." He pulled a book from the rack on the shelf and threw it on the table. "Marriage service," he said. "Just read it. Read the lines over. That'll clinch it. Don't be frightened, Gay. They may be only run runners. They're nothing on us. Just sit tight, and—be kissed her hand—"I like you. Poor thing!"

"Then he went out unobtrusively, smiling back at her.

Gay turned off the light in the room got her coat and hat, and crawled by the door which she held ajar, listening. When the moment came, she intended to run out boldly and demand a rescue.

The captain stepped to speak to Ronald, to explain Gay's new status, and the two men went on deck together. Already a small boat manned with twenty men had got out from the west parcel and was drawing swiftly up to the Roger Williams.

"Don't look so good," said the captain slowly, watching the horizon, for being about them like six boats of the little coast guard fleet, completely surrounding them. "It's something more than rain," he said. "I wish we could get rid of that damned girl!"

CHAPTER XIV

With the captain and his chief officer in the bow of the boat putting out for the Roger Williams, stood Randolph Wallace, and he was laughing. "I know that boat," the captain said, "she's been held up three and four times, but she always manages to get clear. She's as the dickens. That goes. Money lack of them. That's how."

"She's a beauty," Ronald said, admiring eyes on the Roger Williams. "The address of the morning air, the progress of the day showing, the

ting of salt on his lips and in his nostrils, exhilarated and thrilled him. "What'll they do with her, I wonder—the boat? I know there's a big reward out for this gang, but I think I'd rather have the boat. But you suppose they would give her to me, instead of the reward? I feel just like settling down to a profession this morning. The last of the Captains Wallace. I think I'll go to sea. Gosh, how Gay would laugh."

The captain laughed, too, companionably. "They'll put her up at auction," he said, "and if you really want her—and if your charges against the gang hold water—they'll fix it up so you can bid her in. They couldn't give her to you outright—at least, I don't think so—too much red tape that they could let you in on the bidding, and see that you had the money."

Rand's eyes, already shining with pride of ownership, rounded the Roger Williams, showing strong and stanch in the gray light.

Williams, showing strong and stanch in the gray light, coasting the waves. "I wonder I never thought of it before," he mused thoughtfully. "Captain Wallace, last of the line. Pleased to meet you." He grinned joyously to himself, thinking of Gay. As they pulled alongside he spoke again, suddenly.

"Any red tape to keep me from going aboard first? I want to make sure of a good looking chap, with eyes like a cow."

"The captain laughed and motioned him up, so that the first feet aboard the Roger Williams were not those of active United States service, but the idle wandering ones of Randolph Wallace. Naval officers, however, were close behind him, followed by twenty 'service men'.

"Captain Garman stepped up to them quietly, all at once. 'You say you're after an escaped convict, but you come well loaded for a single gunnery crew.'"

"You have found to shipwreck aboard them?" asked the officer contemptuously.

"Well, a sort of one. A woman running after one of my officers. We discovered her under my own hand. You can imagine such gall. I was just going to marry them when we got your message. Only this woman."

"Will you bring your passengers up and let us look them over?"

"We are only a freighter, as you know. But we carry up to twenty passengers on the side. Sublimated stowaway passengers they are, cheap as hell. The papers are all right. I want over them myself."

"You'll have them over, if you don't mind."

"Captain Garman gave a quiet order to an unmarked voice, and a man detached himself from the group and ran down to put it into execution.

"We're taking you back with us, captain," the officer went on slowly. "We have the goods on you. If you want to go peacefully, all right. If you want a scrap, we have the guns on you."

"What chance, sir?"

"Oh, a nice variety. Running Chinese, for one thing. Getting cocked out of the country on our side, and bringing them in on the other. Little matter of murder, too, if I am not mistaken."

"Captain Garman's eye turned slowly out to sea, swept the horizon. His men were willing to fight, and the ship was built for speed as well as for endurance. But what chance, with six of the steel gray seagulls dogging watchfully at bay, hemming them in. Rather rash with the tangles in the fog, which he had done before, and came off never a loser.

"You'll find everything at N. 1. I fancy," he said imperiously, "but of course if you insist I will return with you."

The passengers were hurried up from below, hustled back against the railing, and with them Gay, once more in her dark slicker and leather cap, who had slipped among them as they passed the captain's door. Gay's heart was glad in the knowledge that she was saved. But when, in the rear of that group on deck, she saw Rand, debauched, triumphant, smiling, her first feeling of heart-busting joy that he was safe gave way to one of humiliation and shame. Rand came in triumph, with the United States navy at his back, to find her here, debauched and booted, like a thief among thieves, captured, exposed and backed light by four men to sea. She sank back



The Roger Williams, Showing Strong and Stanch in the Gray Light.

further into shadow, almost preferring the hazards of the sea with Garman and the Roger Williams, to humiliation before the dear loved eyes of Rand.

"Go over the lot of them," came the crisp order. "Look for papers, especially, and weapons. Lieutenant, take the second detail, and search the ship."

Gay cowered farther into the corner. Search her! She watched the approach of a brisk young officer with horrified staring eyes. She bit her lips until she tasted blood; she would not move, she would let him handle her, let him search. At the sudden slap of his hand upon her hip she shrank back silently. Feeling the bulk of the pistol in her pocket, he thrust his hand roughly inside her coat.

"Oh, no!" Her faint gasp was irrepressible, instinctive. But soft as it was, it carried across the deck.

"See here!"

"With a bound, Rand leaped from his posture of careless grace against the rail, and hurried the astonished group from side to side before him.

He caught Gay's arm, and drew her about, amazed, incredulous. "That's the stowaway," the captain explained slyly. "Found her under my own hand. I was just going to marry her to my second officer."

"Gay," stammered Rand, "Gay, is it you? But it can't be you! But it is you!"

Gay covered her face. "Oh, Rand," she sobbed. "I thought they had captured you and I came to be with you, and they hadn't, and you weren't, and—"

"She was a pitiful, ridiculous figure in the huddling flicker. The faint morning light showed her face, smeared with tears.

"Gay," Rand repeated, helplessly, staring at her, unbelievably. "It can't be you—it isn't!"

"Rand," she pleaded tearfully. "Please! He can marry us, the captain, he can marry anybody. Rand—just to please me."

"Gay, do you mean—"

"Oh, Rand!"

"Well, there's no reason why he can't, is there?" Rand demanded quickly of the officer who commanded the capture.

"Not if you make it snappy," said the officer, laughing in huge enjoyment of this unexpected turn. "Before I take over the boat."

"Oh, we'll be snappy, that's the thing we do best. Gay, think a minute! Pull yourself together. Are you—sure?"

"Oh, Rand!"

"Well, how about it, captain? You've no objections, have you?"

"Marry her! Marry you!" ejaculated the captain, dazed with the suddenness of this surprising new demand. "You! Good lord! Another one! Came on board after Ingram, switched over to me, and now got hooked in you. All right, all right, I'll marry anybody. She's the smoothest worker I ever saw. Jim, bring up the book from my desk. It's open to the page. We'll have honey for one of the witnesses. Good lord—another one—and been aboard less than two hours!"

In the pale gray light of Christmas morning, standing out bravely, a disheveled, almost little figure, with a band of desperate criminals to left of her, a troop of American guardsmen to right, with Captain Garman, wanted for a hundred crimes in half a hundred ports, reading the service over her in a soft and stilted voice, Gay Dolane, in boots and rubber slicker, with tear-blinded eyes and salt-stained face, renounced her freedom forever.

Fountain Pen Not New

Fountain pens were used as long ago as 1600, when reference was made in a book to their use by travelers.

In 1788 fountain pens were first mentioned in an advertisement, and about this time they had come to be called by their present name.

In a "Dictionary of Arts and Sciences," published in 1754, fountain pens were defined as "a pen made of silver, brass, etc., contrived to contain a considerable quantity of ink and let it flow out."—London Tri-Blix.

Light

The bureau of standards says that both light and heat are electromagnetic vibrations which carry energy as does any system of waves. Light is now made by means to include invisible waves called ultra violet and infra red. Strife, it is said, means vibrations, or electric waves. The atom heat is simply the energy aspect of any electromagnetic waves. In the strict sense light must be visible, but all light contains vibrant energy which may be identified as heat.

Boothe your horse's glands occasionally to restore their vigor and fresh color. Place the plant in a sink. Add enough soap to a basin of lukewarm water to make it slightly milky.

For your family

Everybody in the house may need this old-time remedy for it cures colds and hoarseness, relieves headache, colds and rheumatism. "L. F. Atwood's" Medicine, Selling everywhere. 10c and 15c.

Made and Controlled by L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball had as dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman, Miss Mildred Gorman, Merle Barker and Neil McAllister.

Mrs. Philip Rolfe, Bernard Rolfe and Ed Good of West Bethel were Sunday callers at A. B. Kimball's.

Abner Kimball has a fine flock of spring lambs, 20 in number up to date. Harry Jordan was at his cottage Tuesday.

Charles Conner was a dinner guest at A. B. Kimball's Tuesday.

Miss Adelaide Ramsell was hostess to a party of Gould students Sunday at Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Clough and three children and Mildred Brown were callers at A. B. Kimball's Sunday.

Miss Mildred Gorman, after spending a week in Albany, has gone to Providence, R. I., to visit her father.

Mrs. Charles Gorman entertained at a quilting bee last week. Mrs. Hilda Donahue, Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Abner Kimball, Miss Mildred Gorman, and Miss Adelaide Ramsell were present.

Mrs. Herman Brown, Mrs. Charles Gorman, and Mrs. George Brown assisted Mrs. Abner Kimball in packing two quilts Monday.

Carlton and Clayton Penley went to see their mother Mrs. Carrie Logan Sunday.

S. S. Greenleaf was a caller in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Ethel Conner was a guest of her mother, Mrs. Mabel Bartlett, over the week end.

Mrs. Charles Gorman and W. L. Beckler attended a school meeting at Mrs. Clarence Waterhouse's last Friday.

Mrs. Abner Kimball and Miss Mildred Gorman were callers on Mrs. Mabel Bartlett last Friday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Croteau of Gilead were in this vicinity one day last week.

Mrs. W. C. Cross spent Sunday with her daughter at Locke's Mills.

Nellie Harrington returned to Massachusetts Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Flanders called on her parents one day last week.

Flora Seames on Howe Hill spent a few days with her father recently.

Bernard Harrington finished yarding pine for L. E. Davis and for the last few days has been helping unload grain at Ham's grain mill.

Elmer Cross of Albany is working at W. A. Holt's.

Ernest Cross was in town last week cutting wood on his farm.

Nellie Swan of Norway was a caller at Mrs. Ernest Cole's.

Mrs. Gill and daughter Abner were in this vicinity Sunday.

GROVER HILL

Mrs. C. L. Whitman was the week end guest of relatives in Berlin.

Fred A. Mould is still very lame from his recent fall on the ice.

Mrs. Effie Whitman and her sister, Mrs. Arthur Garber, were at Bethel.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

of the BETHEL SAVINGS BANK—BETHEL

Feb. 28, 1929.

I. H. Wight, President A. E. Herriek, Secretary & Treasurer
TRUSTEES: I. H. Wight, E. S. Kilborn, F. F. Bean, A. E. Herriek, F. A. Brown, W. H. Thurston, L. W. Ramsell.

Organized February 28, 1872

ASSETS

PUBLIC FUNDS:	
United States Government,	\$142,449.82
Canadian Provinces,	5,218.00
In Maine,	141,503.00
Out of Maine,	900.00
STEAM RAILROADS:	
In Maine,	12,525.00
Out of Maine,	37,977.50
TELEPHONE COMPANIES:	
Other Public Utilities:	27,763.50
In Maine,	40,473.75
Out of Maine,	109,350.00
CORPORATIONS OTHER THAN UTILITIES:	
In Maine,	60,870.00
OUTSTANDING MORTGAGE BONDS:	
STOCKS:	
BANK STOCK,	4,987.50
OTHER STOCK,	31,741.00
LOANS:	
ON MORTGAGES OF REAL ESTATE,	6,800.00
ON COLLATERAL,	15,833.99
TO MUNICIPALITIES,	2,100.00
TO OTHER CORPORATIONS,	28,568.97
REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT,	1,929.17
CASH ON DEPOSIT,	5,000.00
CASH ON HAND,	40,531.80
	1,667.87
	\$551,101.32

LIABILITIES

DEPOSITS,	\$713,807.80
RESERVE FUND,	68,880.72
UNDIVIDED PROFITS,	68,342.71
	\$851,031.23

JOHN G. SMITH, Bank Commissioner.

Tuesday.
Mrs. Frank Abbott has been 32 years attended by a physician.
The snow tractor was over this road again Saturday.
M. F. Tyler, assisted by Arthur Garber, is cutting cedar posts.
Ernest and James Mould, who have been in Florida, contemplate staying for home very soon.

Charter No. 7613
Reserve District No. 1
REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK, At Bethel in the State of Maine, at the close of business on Feb. 28, 1929.

RESOURCES

1	a Loans and discounts, including redemptions, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts, sold with indorsement of this bank (except those shown in Item 1-b)	\$10,000.00
2	U. S. Government Securities owned:	
a	Deposited to secure circulation of U. S. bonds (par value)	\$10,000.00
b	All other United States Government securities (including premiums, if any)	\$17,400.00
Total		\$27,400.00
4	Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., owned	\$8,500.00
6	Furniture and fixtures	72.50
7	Real estate owned other than banking house	\$250.00
8	Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	\$375.17
10	Cash in vault and amount due from national banks	\$142,449.82
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13		\$375,822.99
14	Miscellaneous cash items	\$192.17
15	Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	\$60.00
Total		\$376,665.06

19	Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
20	Surplus fund	\$2,800.00
21	a Undivided profits	\$37,763.10
c	Less current expenses paid	\$71.84
23	Outstanding notes and standing	\$500.00
27	Certified checks outstanding	7.50
Total of Items 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, and 29		\$67,500.76
30	Individual deposits subject to check, Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 30, 31, 32, 33, and 34	\$11,599.33
Total		\$278,022.00

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS: I, Elfred C. Park, Clerk of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 10, one cent per word per week.
Key changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE or Exchange for wood or other Delaval Green Separator, in good shape. **WESLEY WHEELER, Bethel.** 3-15-31p

Dry wood for sale, \$10 per cord. Inquire of **H. L. HARRINGTON, Tel. 3-15-31p**

A few cords of dry upland furnace wood for \$10 delivered; also all split dry stove wood at \$12. **A. H. KIMBALL.**

VERMONT WOOL YARN for sale by manufacturer at bargain. Samples free. **St. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Maine.**

For Sale—1 set 18 Round Oak stove wood, 1 set used four-panel doors, 3 used 22x30 1/2 windows, 8 used 22x30 1/2 windows, several used cast iron sinks, 1 new Coleman Radiant Heater, less than cost. **ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me.** 12-29

For Sale—A few cords of dry mountain pine wood, \$10 cord. **CHESTER A. CHAMBERS, Bethel, Me.** 3-15-31p

One full size and two single beds, two mattresses, one extension table, buffet, pit. **MRS. J. J. SPINNEY, Elm street, Bethel, Tel. 104-15**

Miscellaneous

INQUIRE TO LET—Inquire at the Citizens Office. 9-8-4f

Being or send your fur, hides, and skins to **H. L. Bean, Spring St., Bethel, Me.** Furs bought, sold and exchanged. 1-12-1f

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK—Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Mrs. Maud A. Bailey and numbered 4944 has been destroyed or lost, and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By A. H. Herrick, Treasurer,
Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Deceased of the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all creditors thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HONA CONNER,
Bethel, Maine.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates herein named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, Me. for the County of Oxford, on the 12th day of March, 1928, in the case of the Estate of Deceased, the Court has ordered that the following matters be referred to the referees named herein, to be heard on the 15th day of March, 1928, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon at that time.

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Free Press, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at said Probate Court to be held at Paris, Me. on the 15th day of March, 1928, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon at that time.

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ALFRED D. PARK, Register.

NORTH NORWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Austin and family of North Norway were recent guests of Mrs. Austin's parents Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hussey.

H. C. Heath is helping Ned Cox cut birch for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Witham of Noble's Corner, who were called to Wilton March 1st by the serious illness of Mr. Witham's mother returned home Sunday March 4th.

Albert Hobbs of Portland was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hobbs recently.

Ralph Watson, Chester Thurston and Elliott Wyman of Norway Center, who have been in Manchester, N. H., packing apples for several weeks returned home March 4th.

The Ladies Circle of Norway Center will be entertained Wednesday March 14th by Mrs. Dora Brown, Mrs. Emma Flint and Mrs. Lela Curtis.

H. B. Wright of Wrightstone Manor recently shipped eleven hundred baby chicks to different parties in one day last week.

Mrs. Mabel Symonds, who has been in Gilsum with relatives for several weeks returned to her home at Noble's Corner a few days ago.

Roy Ingalls, who has been driving team at Red Rock Basin near Stonham for six weeks finished there last week and is now driving truck for parties at Norway Lake.

Dear Cox of Noble's Corner was a caller at H. C. Heath's, Sunday.

Mrs. Elbridge Holt of Northwest Norway who has been in failing health for several years passed away last Thursday. Funeral services were held Saturday.

Ray Ingalls did some carpenter work for E. T. Jenkins the first of the week.

IN MEMORY OF

F. L. ORDWAY
Kindly death has eased his suffering. Set his captive spirit free. No more sickness, no more sorrow. Free through all eternity.

He was a kind and generous heart. Though he followed no sect or creed. Ever ready to lend a hand. Quick to meet another's need.

Men must judge from outward seeming. And alone can judge the heart. And we know in heaven we'll meet him. Though on earth we have to part.

On the dear ones left to mourn him. May the peace of God descend. May "The man of many sorrows" Guide and cheer them to the end.
H. M. Munell.

Resolutions

Whereas an all-wise Providence has seen fit to remove from us one of our number, Sister Viola Emma, to the Great Beyond to remind us again of the frailty of life, and although we have the all-seeing eye of God is ever watching over us and that the death of things well, nevertheless, we sorrow to our earthly way for our Sister.

Resolved, that we the members of Union Church extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, remembering that what is our loss is her gain.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy granted in the Oxford County Citizen, a copy sent to the surviving family, and that our charter be draped in honor of our departed Sister.

VERA ANNOTT,
GEORGIA PRATT,
MILDRED YORN,
(Committee on Resolutions)

ELECTROL Oil Burners

FOR HOUSE HEATING
The burner with service behind it, and with the fewest working parts.

No pilot light necessary
Let me talk it over with you.

H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

O. K. Clifford Co., Inc.

South Paris, Maine
Tel. 507-4

Alcohol for your Radiators

Nearly all sizes of Truck Tires and Weed Chains

Open 7 Days and 7 Evenings Each Week

Good Mechanics

Saw Much Difference in Log Structures

Cabin and log house are synonymous to most persons today, but in the early days of Ohio, when such structures were common for residence purposes, there was a nice distinction between the two, it is brought out in the Journal of Thaddeus Mason Harris, a preacher of Dorchester, Mass., who, in search of health, traveled in the summer of 1893 from his home to Marietta, Ohio, and published a record of his travels. He wrote:

"The temporary buildings of the first settlers in the wilds are called cabins. They are built of unpeeled logs, the interiors between which are stopped with rails, barked with moss or straw, and daubed with mud. The roof is covered with a sort of thin staves split out of oak or ash, about four feet long and five inches wide, fastened on by heavy poles being laid on them.

"If the logs are hewed; if the interiors be stopped with stone and neatly plastered, and the roof composed of shingles nicely laid on, it is called a log house.

"A log house has glass windows and a chimney; a cabin has commonly no window at all and only a hole at the top for the smoke to escape."

—Kansas City Times.

Many Requisites for Career of Medicine

Whoever is to acquire a competent knowledge of medicine ought to have the following advantages: a natural disposition; instruction; a favorable position for the study; early tutelage; love of labor; leisure. First of all, a natural talent is required, for when Nature opposes, everything else is in vain; but when Nature leads the way to what is most excellent, instruction in the art takes place, which the student must appropriate to himself by reflection, early becoming a pupil in a place well adapted for instruction. He must also bring to the task a love of labor and perseverance, so that the instruction, taking root, may bring forth proper and abundant fruits. Possessing these requisites to the study of medicine and having acquired a true knowledge of it, we shall thus in traveling through the cities be esteemed physicians not in name but in reality. But inexperience is a bad remedy. The course of study is long and arduous. For humility, he must want of powers, and modesty a want of skill.—Hippocrates.

Totally Indifferent

He was a veteran actor, with an extremely indifferent outlook on life, appearing in a very good show but in a minor part.

"How's the play going?" asked a friend on meeting him.

"Pretty fair, I'm told," drawled the actor.

"What's it about?"

"Don't know."

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed the friend, "surely you've seen the thing, you're in on it?"

"No," returned the veteran of the boards. "Several times after the first act I've thought of going round to the front to see what it was all about, but somehow I've never quite got there."

Pearl in Every Book

There are people, it seems, who value things in proportion to the price that is put on them; and because the Bible can be bought for a few pence, or a few shillings, pass it by as a common thing. "Why should we buy your cheap little books?" scornfully asked a man in Burma. The collector replied: "Yes, they are cheap, only two pence a copy, but I have seen the people of Ceylon buying oysters at one pence, in the hope of finding a pearl. And here—there is a pearl in every book." It was a happy answer, and the collector spoke better than he knew, for the pearl is the best symbol of beauty born of pain.—Montreal Herald.

Stone Bathubs

In Mexico and many of the Central American countries where the tropical heat makes the water in city mains too warm for pleasant bathing the people use a plan adopted hundreds of years ago in those regions. Bath tubs are cut from solid rock near a natural spring of pure water, or fed by a stream through bamboo pipes. These stone baths are near the homes of most of the wealthy citizens, and all hotels have them attached to their buildings. Travelers from Northern countries find these rock baths very refreshing.

Normandy Justice

Ernest Hemingway, poet of tragic men, when living of a Normandy man, got into a fight with a local baker and was arrested. A detachment of villagers went to the magistrate and pointed out that M. Hemingway was one of the most illustrious English poets.

"Quite right to remind me," said the magistrate. "I will imprison the baker, instead."

And he did.—Detroit News.

His Surprise

Little Audrey and her smaller cousin were playing in the garden when a clamor arose, and the lady went out to see what was wrong.

"Oh, mercy!" she cried as she re-entered the residence. "Audrey has cut her cousin almost to pieces with your razor!"

Her brother-in-law laughed heartily, because he had had no idea the razor was so sharp as that.—Kansas City Star.

Gems of Every Kind Appealed to Beecher

"Sermons in stones" is not merely a pretty phrase. More than one minister has preached from such a text. Henry Ward Beecher seldom mounted the pulpit without a few of these lovely precious stones in his pocket, and he frequently referred to them in his sermons.

He was trying to make a collection, but that dear man had no more chance of making a collection than snow has of piling high on the Atlantic. Possessors melted away in the fervent glow of his benevolence. He would ask my opinion of a stone, become passionately attached to it, buy it.

"This," he would say determinedly, "is for my collection. This time I'm really going to start."

A few days later I would see him showing it proudly to a friend. The friend admired it copiously.

"You like it?" Beecher would say, beaming. Then he came closer, pressed it into his friend's hand.

"Here, take it; it's yours. Perhaps you haven't any gems yet. I have plenty—a whole collection."

Then he would catch my eye and edge away shamefacedly.

"You know that may mean the beginning of a collection for that chap," he would say defensively.

I recall his telling me of the peculiar and powerful effect which gems had upon him, optimizing as they did for him the greatness of the Creator in giving us these little treasures of supreme beauty.—Dr. George P. Kunz in the Saturday Evening Post.

And It Would Always Be "Just Like Home"

"Now, my dear," said the young wife, "don't let us quarrel like so many other couples. You know all we have to do is to avoid the first quarrel and then there never can be any."

"Of course," the young husband agreed, "but you stubbornly persist in boarding at a hotel, although you know I can't endure hotel life and want a home of my own."

"We differ on that subject, to be sure; but that is a small matter. Why not compromise?"

"Certainly. If you can suggest a way."

"Nothing is easier. We will board at a hotel, and every evening when you come home I'll complain about the hotel life, just as if they were our own, and no doubt the proprietor will agree to let me discharge one or two occasionally, and you may spend the morning at the intelligence office hunting for new ones, just as if we were keeping house, you know."

No More Leisure

Leisure is gone—gone where the spinning wheels are gone, and the pack horses, and the slow wagons, and the peddlers who brought bargains to the door on sunny afternoons. Ingenious philosophers tell you, perhaps, that the great work of the steam engine is to create leisure for mankind. Do not believe them; it only creates a vacuum for eager thought to rush in. Our idleness is eager now—eager for amusement; prone to excursion trains, art museums, periodical literature and exciting novels; prone even to scientific theorizing and cursory peep through microscopes. Old Leisure was quite a different personage; he only read one newspaper, innocent of leaders, and was free from that periodicity of sensations which we call "pastime."—George Eliot.

Couldn't Do It

The purest comedy I have ever seen occurred on an island in the Dutch East Indies with black sunny shores and white breakers and roiling palms fingering a tropical sky. A little monkey, his painted forehead puckered into an earnest frown, was endeavoring to climb a two foot stick of driftwood, which he held in his hands. He would prop the stick firmly before him, lift one leg carefully and clutch the pole with his toes, test it cautiously once or twice, then lift the other foot confidently off the ground and immediately go tumbling headlong, stick and all, down the hot beach toward the sea.—Corry Ford in Vanity Fair Magazine.

Far-Fetched Reminder

Brother and sister were sitting on the creek bank, fishing. Sister threw out her line with a new bait and it became entangled in some brush. She at once migrated for aid in recovering it. Brother drew it in, dragging some debris with it.

"Where's the finger?" she asked.

"The what? From me, who had not noticed the finger was gone."

"The—er—what son of a—er—call it, the—uh, son of a—er, the fish county."

"The cork!"

"Yes, yes," she replied, "that's it."

Ability

A farmer called on the notary in the village and had a deed made authentic.

The charges for this service which only took a very few minutes seemed exorbitant and the farmer expressed himself.

"Well it's like this," said the notary. "We professional men have to charge for our ability."

New Be Honest

Laugh at the hoary old custom if you will, but probably even now your subconscious mind is toying with a good resolution or two.—Woman's Home Companion.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH
Sunday School will be held at 9:30 A. M.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson, sermon, Matter. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH
The Sunday School meets 9:45 A. M. The fourteenth letter of the alphabet will be our guiding letter for next Sunday morning 10:45 service.

The text that we shall choose urges upon us the paramount necessity of right living. Whether God's love dwells in us or not will be determined by our obedience to the gracious exhortation set forth in this text. We have here a call to duty—a present duty and near at hand. The text is in 1 John.

Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:30. Topic, "Love Your Enemies," Lk. 6:27-35. "Two Masters," Lk. 16:13. Leader, Priscilla York.

Class meeting meets Tuesday evening 7:30.

The Epworth League will give a supper in the dining room of the Methodist Church, Saturday evening, March 17th, 6:30. Price 25 cents. Come and help our young people.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
L. A. Edwards, pastor.

10:45 Morning worship with sermon by the pastor. The subject will be "The Courage of Jesus."

Character analysis affirm that our characters are held in balance or pole by opposing characteristics.

A man may, therefore, be naturally extremely lazy, and no one save his wife ever make the discovery, because he has the saving grace of pride.

A person may be timid, but play the courageous part so well that he is classed among the brave; yes and he may be courageous, but so modest and retiring that few are aware of this splendid trait.

7:00 Meeting of the Comrades of the Way. All young people are invited. Yes, and all others will be welcome.

8:00 Rehearsal for the Easter Cantata. All members of the chorus are urged to be present.

Have you bought your tickets for the Chicken Pie Supper to be served by the men next Wednesday evening?

"Helped Restore My Son's Health"

—writes a mother
"He was in poor health generally and not gaining weight as he should."



He suffered from nervousness, sleeplessness, twitching of the eyes, threw up his food. He had symptoms of worms. Giving him Dr. True's Elixir resulted in his improving so rapidly that I felt grateful to your Elixir ever since. It certainly has been the cause of his having continued good health since.—Mrs. R. W. Winchester, Essex St., E. Lynn, Mass.

Dr. True's Elixir

The True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller
Family size \$1.20; other sizes 60c & 40c.

Courage has been a quality that has won the admiration of men in all the ages. We naturally love and admire the courageous, and instinctively recoil from the coward.

Jesus was a man of wonderful courage. When and where was it displayed?

The Church School meets at 12 o'clock sharp. Our school under the leadership of Miss Ida Packard is making splendid progress. If your boy or girl is not attending elsewhere let us look after them.

7:00 Meeting of the Comrades of the Way. All young people are invited. Yes, and all others will be welcome.

8:00 Rehearsal for the Easter Cantata. All members of the chorus are urged to be present.

Have you bought your tickets for the Chicken Pie Supper to be served by the men next Wednesday evening?

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